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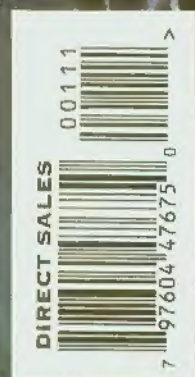
NEIL GAIMAN'S

# III *Lady* JUSTICE™

#1

SEPTEMBER 1995

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■ NOW TRANSMITTING...

# NEIL GAIMAN'S *Lady* JUSTICE™

Based on a concept created by  
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She is Justice.  
Represented since the beginning of time as a robed woman,  
blinded, armed with naught but a sword and a sense of balance.  
A woman cut off from the masculine world of clues and hard  
realities, forced into the depths of her remaining  
senses - touch, smell, taste, hearing.

Listening. Feeling.

A woman joined with her innermost self,  
focused only on her mission. A woman who  
can not be deceived, can not be fooled.  
A woman blind...

To all but justice.

"Let justice be done, though the world  
perish."

- Holy Roman Emperor Ferdinand

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THE SHIPMENT  
IS IN PLACE?

GOOD.

DOES GILBERT  
KNOW WHAT HE IS  
TO DO?

DOES HE  
HAVE THE  
KEY?

FINE, FINE,  
NOW, DOES HE  
UNDERSTAND -  
TWO O'CLOCK?

EXACTLY  
TWO O'CLOCK?

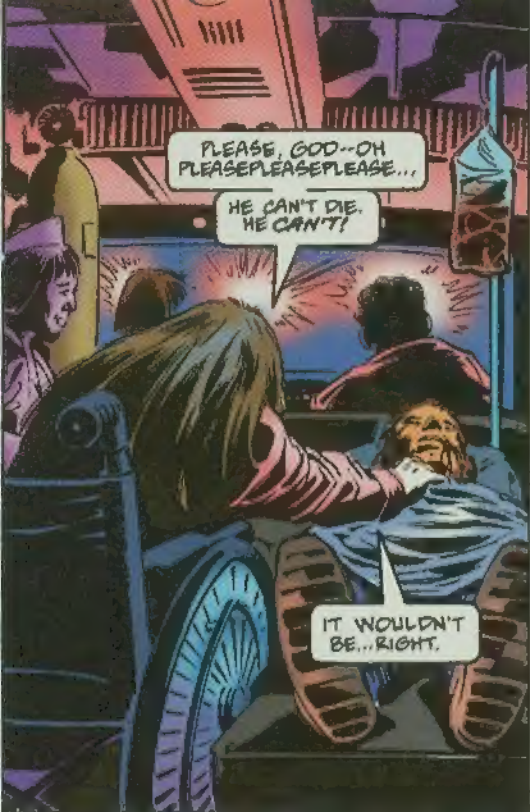
EXCELLENT.

WELL THEN...

...TWO O'CLOCK  
IT SHALL BE.







PLEASE, GOD--OH PLEASEPLEASEPLEASE...

HE CAN'T DIE, HE CAN'T!

IT WOULDN'T BE...RIGHT.



YOUR SISTER...SHE GONNA BE OKAY?

YOU JUST WORRY ABOUT OUR BROTHER.



HEY--YOU'RE A COP, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

HE'S PRETTY BANGED UP.

IF SOMETHING HAPPENS TO HIM, IS SHE GONNA LOSE IT?



OUAOOOOO

EEEE-OUAOOOOOOOO

EEEE-OUAOOOOOOOO

EEEE-OUAOOOOOO

"THE HOPE OF ALL WHO SUFFER  
THE DREAD OF ALL WHO WRONG."  
JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

# HOP & DREAD



THAT BLOOD CARD OF HIS...SAYS HE'S AB NEGATIVE.

THAT'S SOME RARE SHIT, AND HE NEEDS A LOT.



NOW, I ALREADY RADIOED THAT IN...

THEY KNOW TO HAVE SOME READY...

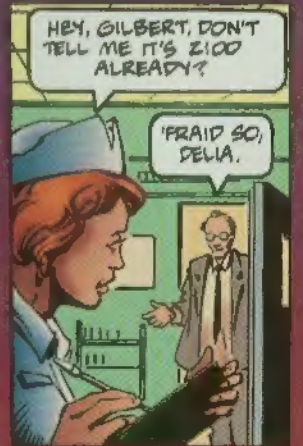
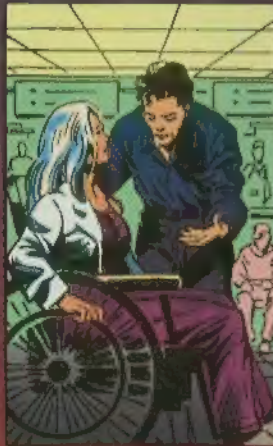
...BUT THAT'S ALL WE CAN DO.



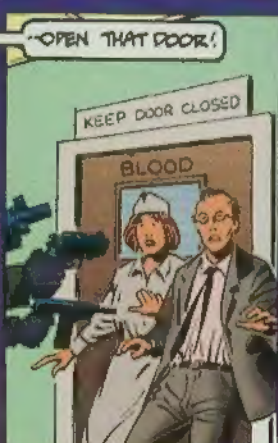
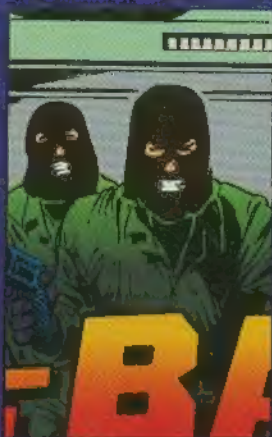
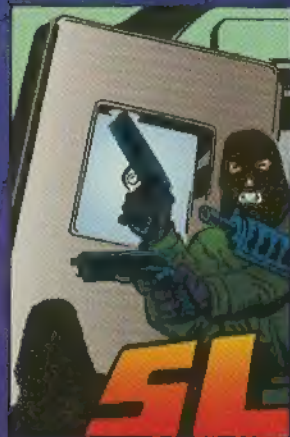
IT JUST WOULDN'T BE RIGHT.

JUST WOULDN'T BE RIGHT.





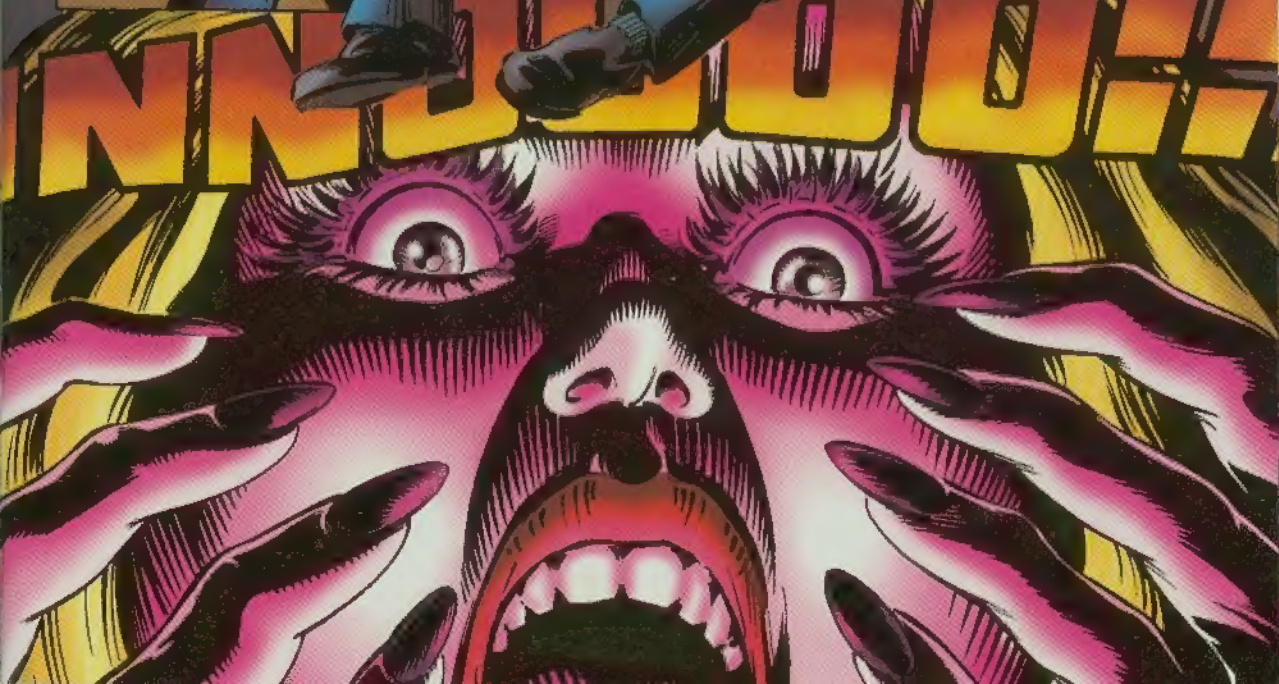
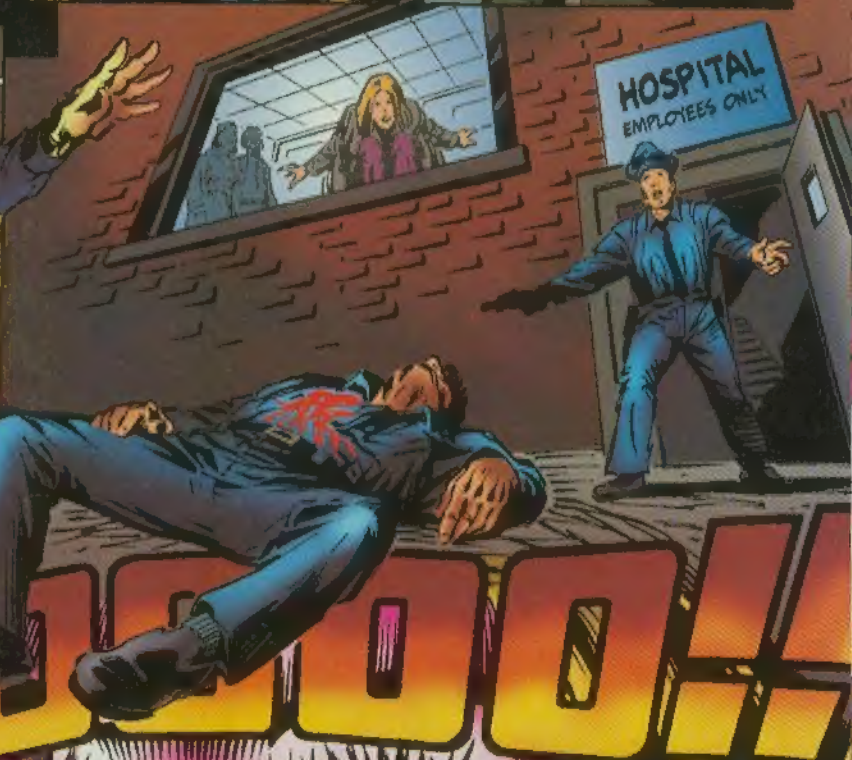
















NO. THERE IS  
NOTHING MORE  
I CAN DO NOW.

OH, DOCTOR  
FERGESSON, PLEASE--  
IT WAS SO GOOD  
OF YOU TO COME  
HOME WITH HER.  
TO, TO, WELL....



ACH--PLEASE, IT  
WAS THE LEAST  
I COULD DO.

I'VE KNOWN HER ALL  
HER LIFE. I DELIVERED  
HER...

...JUST LIKE I  
DID YOU, ANNA  
MERZON.

OH, IT'S JUST  
CHARITY TRYING TO  
GET INTO JANIE'S  
ROOM.

I'LL LET  
HIM IN.


EVER  
SINCE THE  
ACCIDENT  
HE'S BEEN  
VERY  
PROTECTIVE  
OF HER.

THAT'S GOOD. SHE  
COULD USE SOME  
PROTECTION.

POOR  
CHILD...

sketch  
sketch





"BOTH HER PARENTS DEAD  
HER MOTHER WHEN SHE  
WAS FIVE.



"FATHER IN THE  
SAME HORRIBLE  
ACCIDENT THAT  
TOOK HER LEGS..."

"I SAW HER IN STRAVINSKI'S  
FIREBIRD JUST A FEW  
DAYS BEFORE THAT.

"SHE WAS SUCH  
A BEAUTIFUL  
DANCER."

NOW...PAT  
AND EDDIE...

...BOTH GONE IN  
THE SAME DAY.

PEOPLE STEALING  
BLOOD IT'S, LIKE, SO  
BIZARRE.



NO--BLOOD BRINGS A  
FORTUNE ON THE BLACK  
MARKET.

JUST LAST WEEK, SOME  
THIEVES IN PORTLAND  
COMMITTED MUCH THE  
SAME CRIME, STEALING  
HUNDREDS OF GALLONS  
OF TAINTED BLOOD FROM  
A RESEARCH CENTER--  
H.I.V. TAINTED BLOOD.



IT'S ALL SO CRAZY. PEOPLE WILL  
STEAL ANYTHING NOWADAYS.

WHY NOT? THE  
CRIMINALS--THEY  
AREN'T AFRAID OF  
PUNISHMENT.



AFTER ALL...EVERYONE KNOWS  
THERE IS NO JUSTICE IN THE  
WORLD ANYMORE.





CAN YOU HEAR ME,  
JANINE FARRELL?

CAN YOU FEEL MY  
VOICE, CAN YOU TOUCH  
IT, ACCEPT IT?

ARE YOU AT PEACE,  
JANINE FARRELL?

THE DEATH THAT HAS  
HAUNTED YOU ALL  
YOUR LIFE.

THE PAIN. THE LOSS.  
THE AGONY.

MOTHER TAKEN BEFORE  
YOU COULD LEARN TO  
BE A WOMAN.

FATHER TAKEN BEFORE  
YOU COULD SHOW HIM  
YOU HAD LEARNED ON  
YOUR OWN.

BROTHERS CUT DOWN—  
BOTH MURDERED BY  
THE SAME MAN.

YOUR LIFE...  
YOUR FAMILY,  
YOUR CAREER,  
THE SUITORS,  
THE FAME,  
THE WEALTH...  
ALL GONE.

NOW, YOU ARE  
REDUCED TO TWO  
ROOMS, TWO WHEELS,  
AND A CAT.

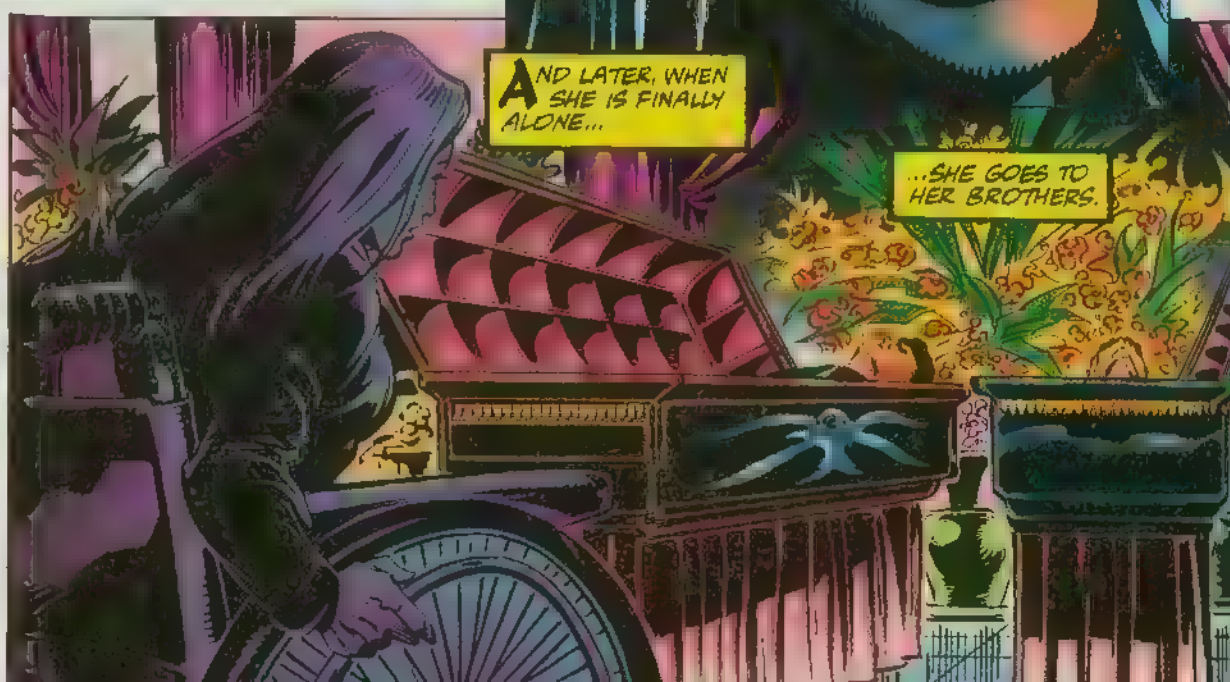
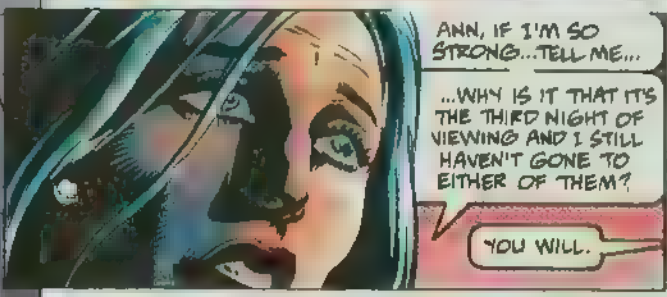
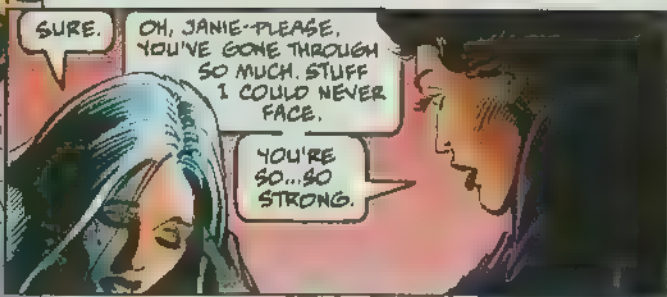
I CANNOT CHANGE  
THAT WHICH WAS  
BUT FATE.

BUT...WOULD YOU HAVE  
REVENGE ON THOSE WHO  
BREATHE IN DARKNESS?

WOULD YOU  
GIVE YOURSELF  
OVER...TO  
**JUSTICE?**



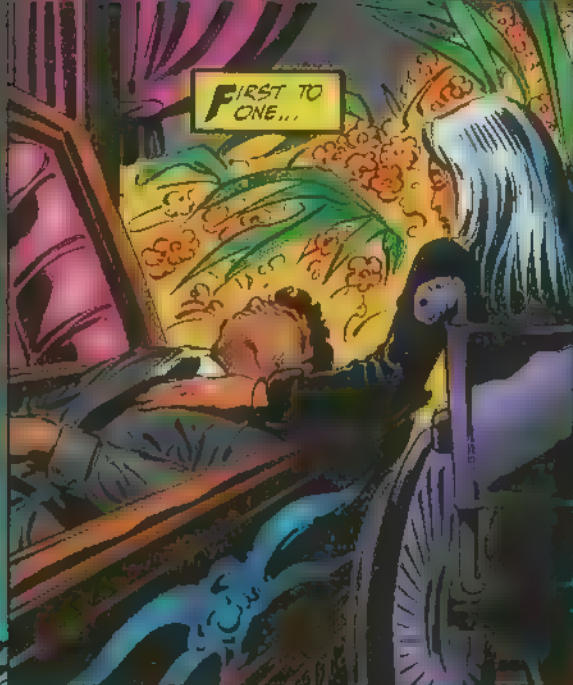




AND LATER, WHEN SHE IS FINALLY ALONE...

...SHE GOES TO HER BROTHERS.



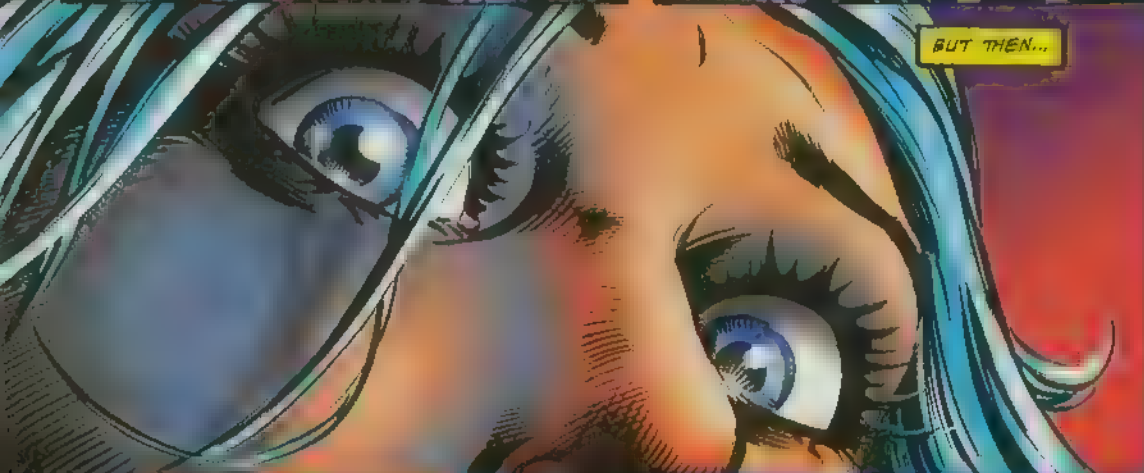


FIRST TO  
ONE...

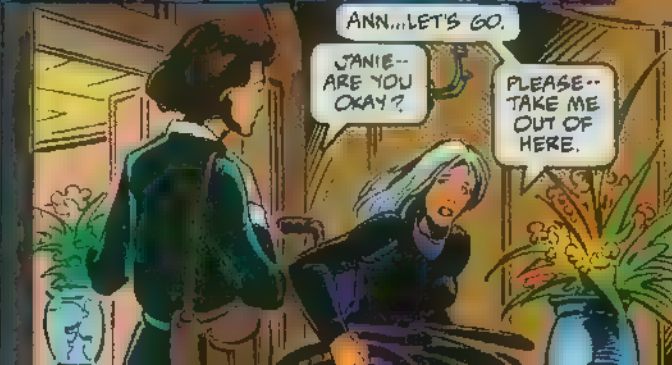


...THEN THE  
OTHER...

...MAKING HER PEACE  
WITH BOTH.



BUT THEN...

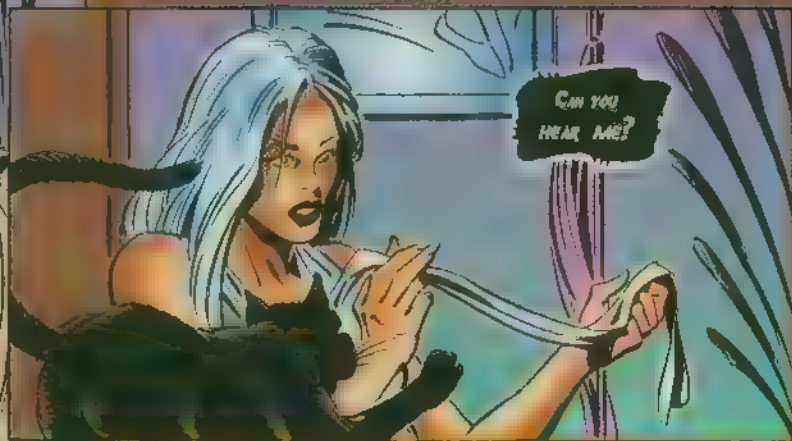
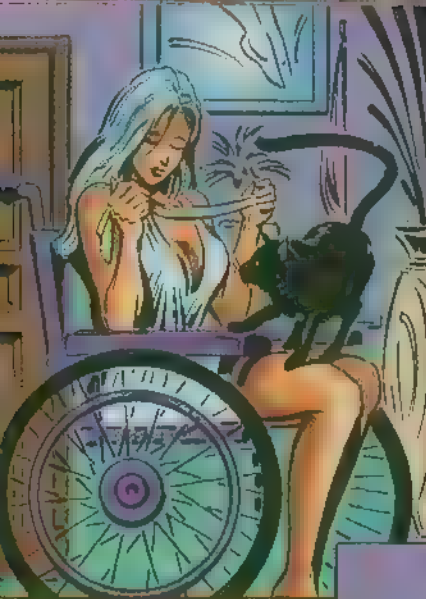


ANN...LET'S GO.

JANIE--  
ARE YOU  
OKAY?

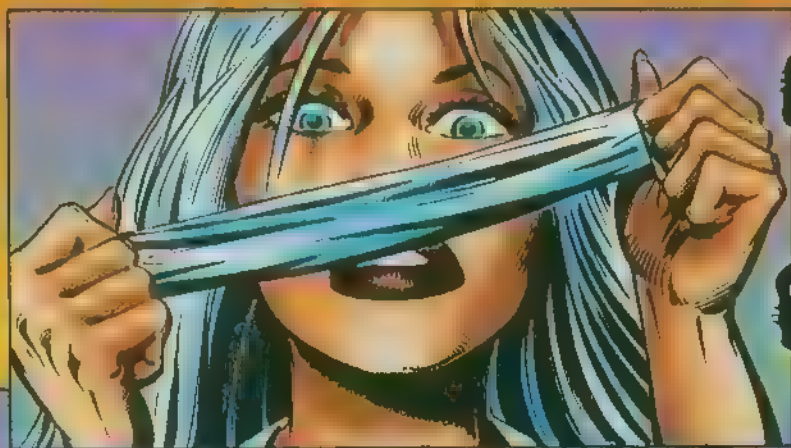
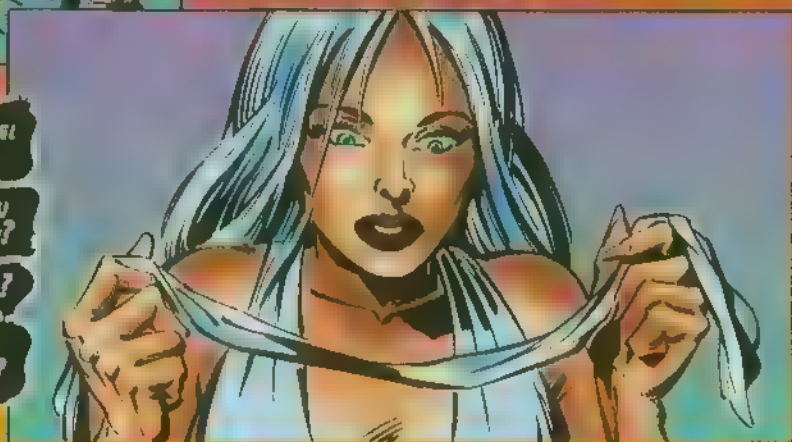
PLEASE--  
TAKE ME  
OUT OF  
HERE.





CAN YOU  
HEAR ME?

CAN YOU FEEL  
MY VOICE?  
—||—  
CAN YOU  
TOUCH IT?  
—||—  
ACCEPT IT?  
—||—  
ARE YOU  
AT PEACE?



CANNOT  
CHANGE FATE...

GIVE YOURSELF  
OVER...



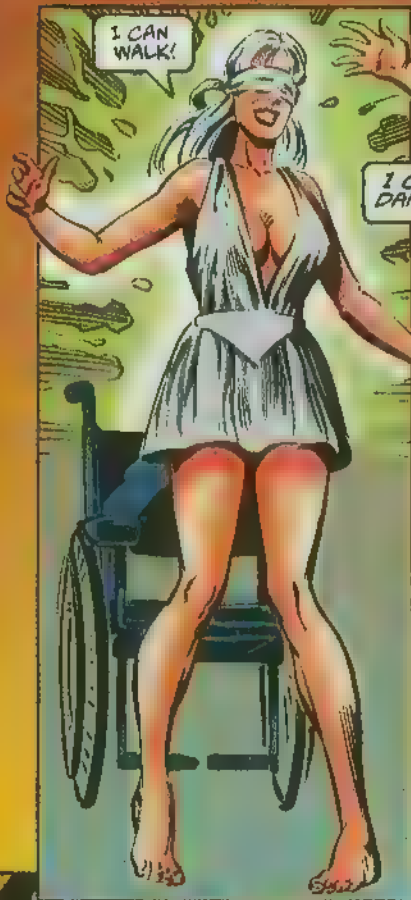
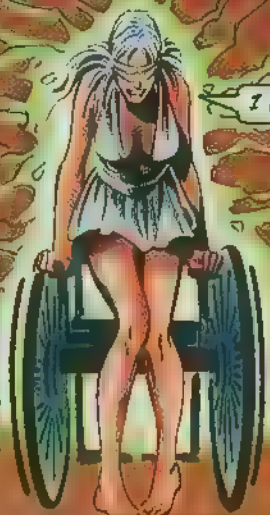
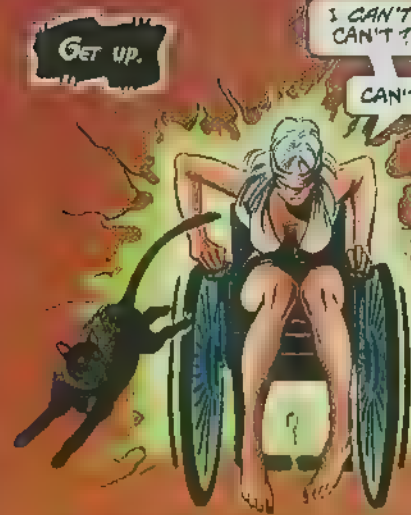


GET UP.

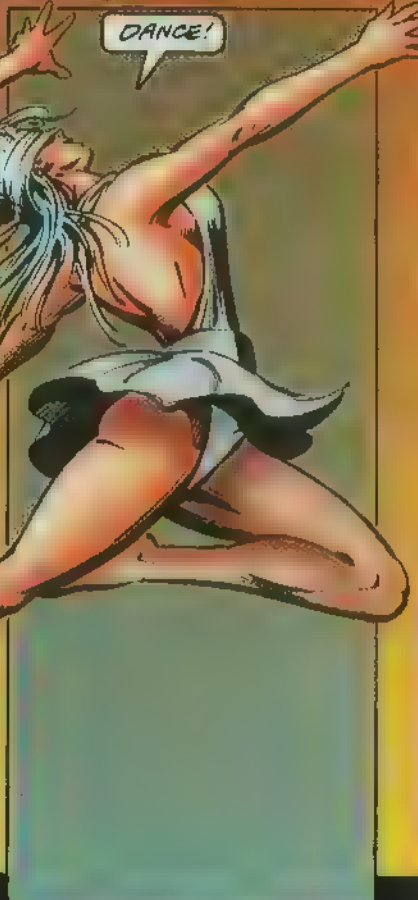
I CAN'T-  
CAN'T?  
CAN'T?

I CAN.

I CAN!



I CAN  
DANCE!



DANCE!



HOW?  
HOW IS THIS  
POSSIBLE?

BECAUSE DESTINY  
HAS PUT ITSELF  
IN YOUR HANDS.

WHA-WHAT?



GO TO THE  
MIRROR.  
LOOK.



YOU ARE  
NO LONGER  
JANINE  
MICHELLE  
FARRELL.

YOU ARE  
LADY  
JUSTICE!





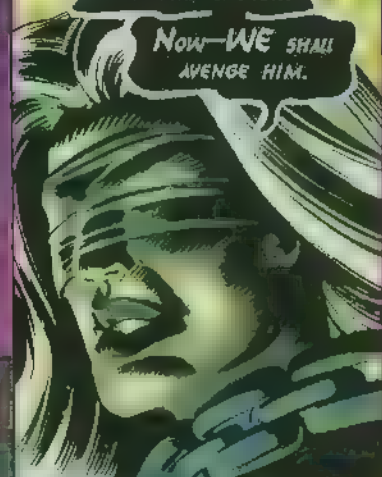
BUT, WHY?

YOUR BROTHER  
WAS SLAIN—  
TAKEN BEFORE  
HIS TIME.

YOUR SOUL CALLED OUT  
FOR JUSTICE.

THAT WAS ENOUGH.

NOW—WE SHALL  
AVENGE HIM.



BUT...ME?  
HOW COULD  
I--

NOT YOU. US.

RELEASE YOURSELF  
TO ME.

BE OF ME.



LET YOUR MIND  
GO BACK TO  
THAT MOMENT.

WHAT DO  
YOU  
REMEMBER?

"BLOOD--AN EXPLOSION OF  
BLOOD--EDDIE'S BLOOD.

"PEOPLE RUNNING--

"PANIC--

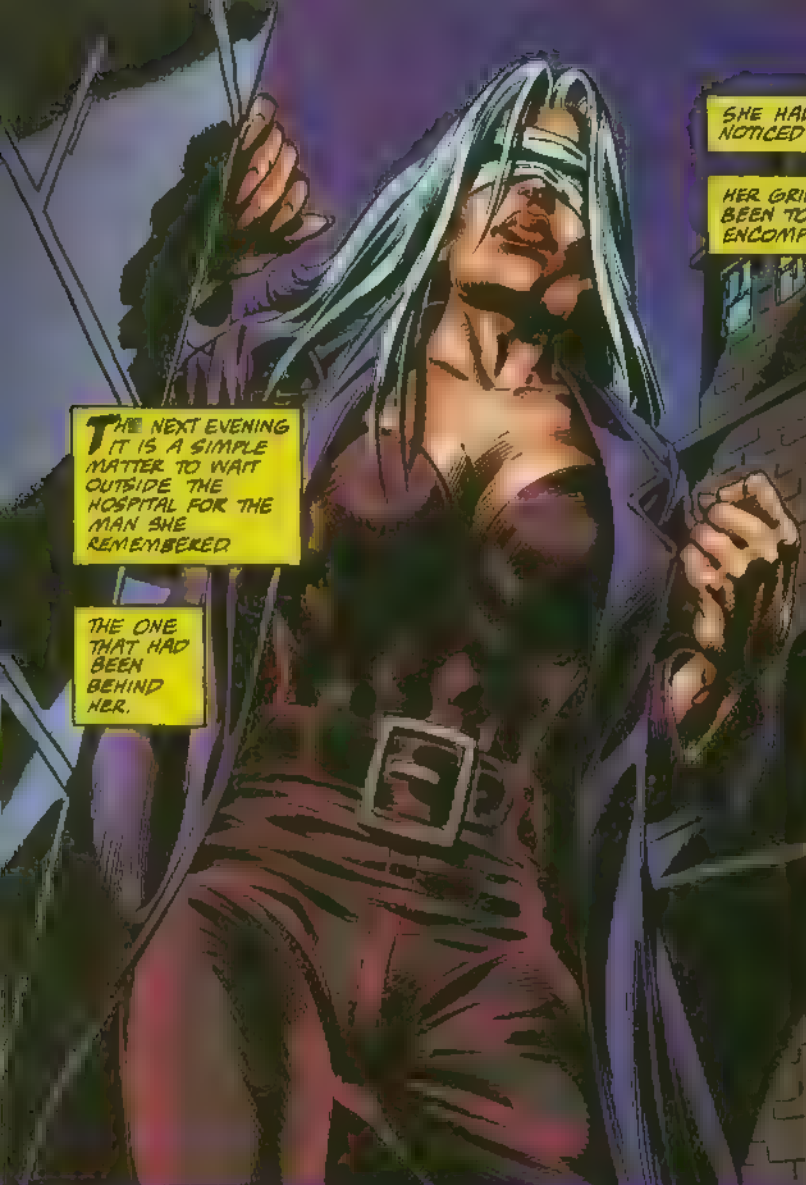


"THE SMELL OF FEAR...  
FEAR OF BULLETS.

"FEAR OF DEATH."





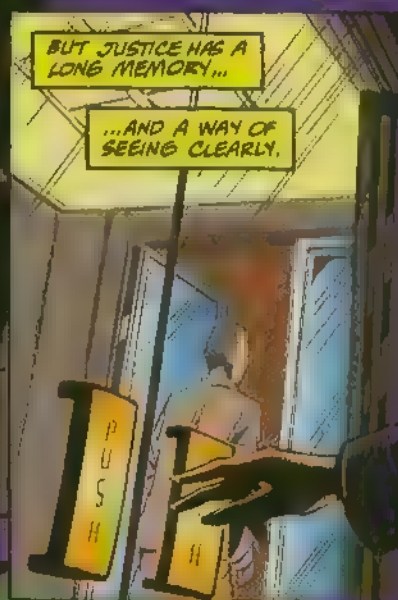


SHE HAD NOT  
NOTICED HIM THEN.

HER GRIEF HAD  
BEEN TOO ALL-  
ENCOMPASSING.

THE NEXT EVENING  
IT IS A SIMPLE  
MATTER TO WAIT  
OUTSIDE THE  
HOSPITAL FOR THE  
MAN SHE  
REMEMBERED

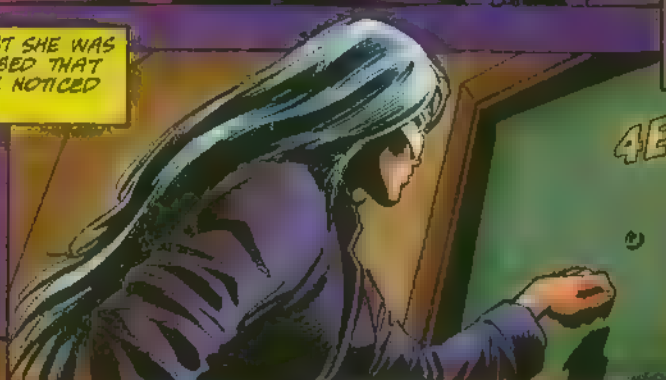
THE ONE  
THAT HAD  
BEEN  
BEHIND  
HER.



BUT JUSTICE HAS A  
LONG MEMORY...

...AND A WAY OF  
SEEING CLEARLY.

AT FIRST SHE WAS  
SURPRISED THAT  
NO ONE NOTICED  
HER.



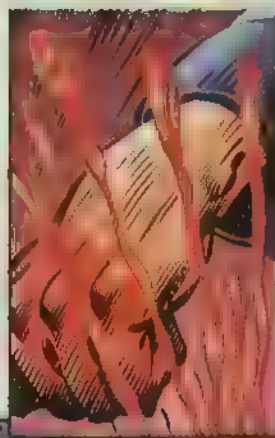
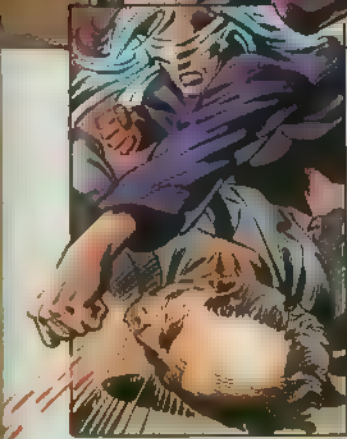
IT DID NOT TAKE HER LONG,  
HOWEVER, TO REALIZE THAT  
THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO CAN  
SEE JUSTICE...

...ARE THOSE WHO  
NEED HER...



...AND THOSE  
WHO FEAR  
HER.









WITH WHAT IS LEFT  
OF HIS MOUTH...

...GILBERT  
TALKS.

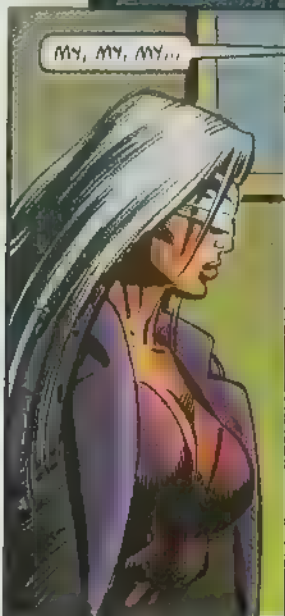
HE TELLS HER  
EVERYTHING.

BUT JANINE FARRELL  
WAS ONLY INTERESTED  
IN ONE PART.

ONE NAME.



THAT OF THE MAN  
WHO KILLED HER  
BROTHER.



MY, MY, MY...



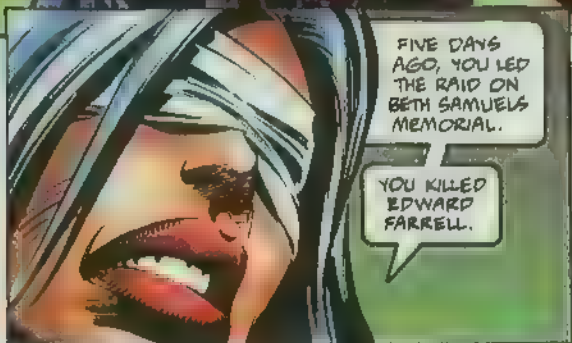
AND JUST WHEN  
YOU THINK  
YOU'VE SEEN  
EVERYTHING.





YOU ARE  
VASIL  
ANDREWS?

YEAH--SO  
WHAT?



FIVE DAYS  
AGO, YOU LED  
THE RAID ON  
BETH SAMUELS  
MEMORIAL.

YOU KILLED  
EDWARD  
FARRELL.



HEH.  
OH, THIS  
IS TOO  
FUNNY.

WAS IT  
YOU?



YEAH. IT  
WAS ME.  
SO WHAT?



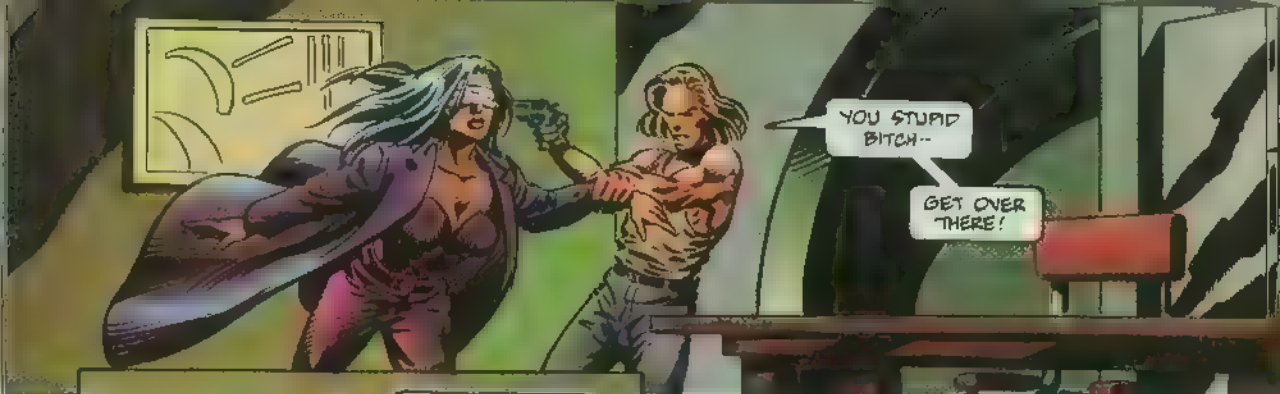
IT IS TIME FOR YOU  
TO PAY FOR YOUR  
CRIMES.

NO, I DON'T  
THINK SO.



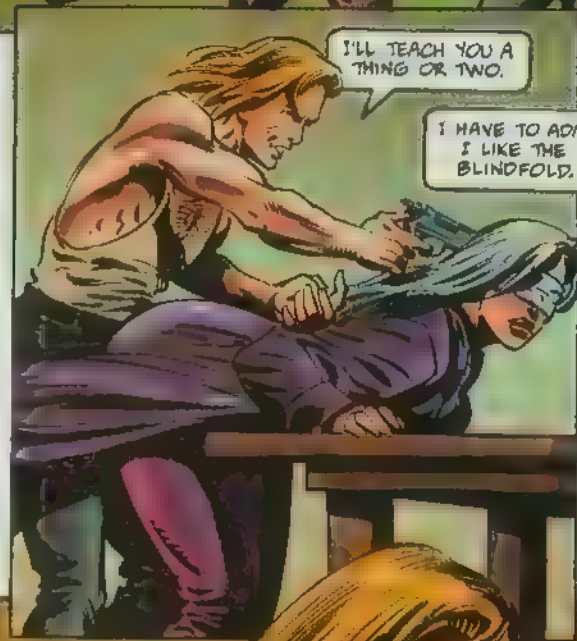
I THINK NOW  
IT'S TIME FOR  
SOME FUN.





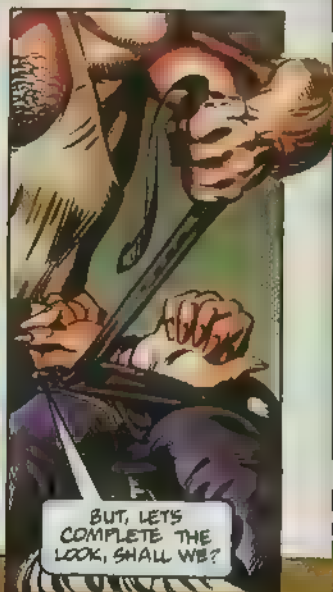
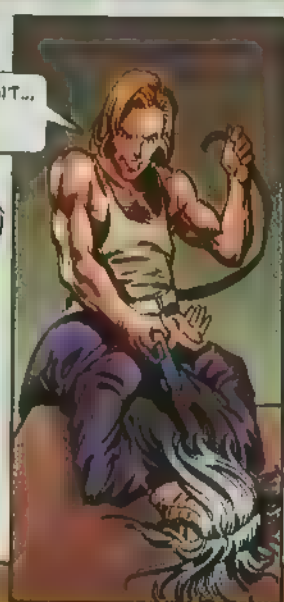
YOU STUPID  
BITCH--

GET OVER  
THERE!



I'LL TEACH YOU A  
THING OR TWO.

I HAVE TO ADMIT...  
I LIKE THE  
BLINDFOLD.



BUT, LETS  
COMPLETE THE  
LOOK, SHALL WE?



ANY LAST  
WORDS, BITCH?

YES. YOU ARE A  
FOOLISH MAN,  
VASIL ANDREWS..



...AND THE TIME FOR  
YOU TO MEET JUSTICE  
IS AT HAND.













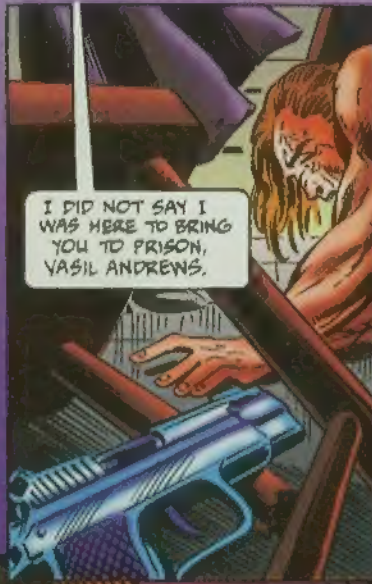
OKAY, OKAY...  
: COUGH :

YOU  
WIN.

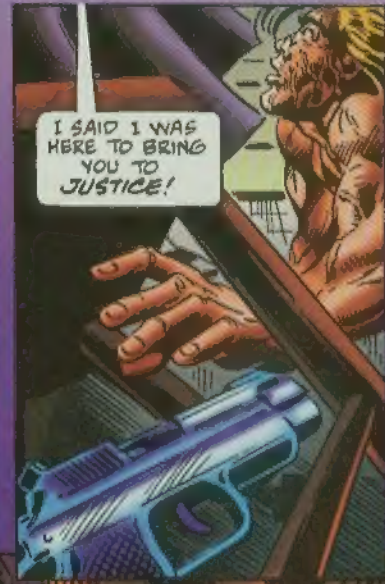
I SURRENDER.  
I'LL CONFESS.

ANYTHING, PLEASE...  
: DWWAUGHHHH :

JUST TAKE ME  
TO JAIL.



I DID NOT SAY I  
WAS HERE TO BRING  
YOU TO PRISON,  
VASIL ANDREWS.



I SAID I WAS  
HERE TO BRING  
YOU TO  
JUSTICE!





IT IS THE CROWNING  
PERFORMANCE OF A  
FORMER BALLERINA...

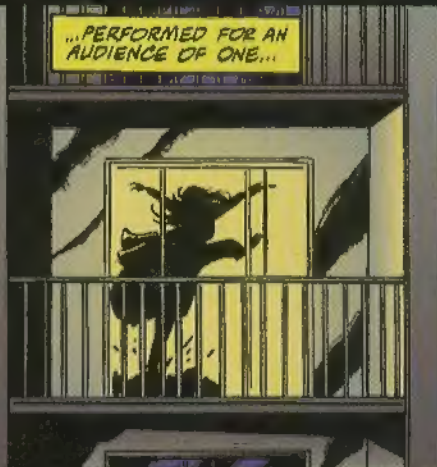


...BROUGHT OUT OF  
RETIREMENT BY FATE...



...CHOREO-  
GRAPHED  
BY  
DESTINY...

...PERFORMED FOR AN  
AUDIENCE OF ONE...



...AND NOW...

...HAS BEEN  
PAID IN  
KIND.

...WHO PURCHASED HIS  
TICKET AT THE  
GOING RATE...



TO BE CONTINUED...



